NUMB. CCCC.

The SPECTATOR.

——Latet Anguis in Herba. Virg.

Monday, June 9. 1712.

I should methinks preserve Modesty and its Interests in the World, that the Transgression of it always creates Offence; and the very Purposes of Wantonness are defeated by a Image which has in it so much Boldness, as to ate that Fear and Reluctance are quite extin- ed in an Object which would be otherwise ible. It was said of a Wit of the last Age,

Sidley has that prevailing gentle Art,
Which can with a resistless Charm impart
The loosest Wishes to the chastest Heart;
Raise such a Conflict, kindle such a Fire,
Between declining Virtue and Desire,
That the poor vanquish'd Maid dissolves away
In Dreams all Night, in Sighs and Tears all Day.

This prevailing gentle Art was made up of Com- liance, Courtship, and artful Conformity to the desty of a Woman's Manners. Rusticity, broad ession, and forward Obtrusion, offend those of ication, and make the Transgressors odious to who have Merit enough to attract Regard. It this Taste that the Scenary is so beautifully ed in the Description which *Antony* makes, in Dialogue between him and *Dolabella*, of *Cleopatra* er Barge.

Her Galley down the Silver Cydnos *row'd;*
The Tackling Silk, the Streamers wav'd with Gold;
The gentle Winds were lodg'd in purple Sails:
Her Nymphs, like Nereids, round her Couch were plac'd,
Where she, another Sea-born Venus, *lay.*
She lay, and lean'd her Cheek upon her Hand,
And cast a Look so languishingly sweet,
As if secure of all Beholders Hearts,
Neglecting she could take 'em. Boys like Cupids
Stood fanning with their painted Wings the Winds
That play'd about her Face; but if she smil'd,
A darting Glory seem'd to blaze abroad,
That Men's desiring Eyes were never weary'd,
But hung upon the Object. To soft Flutes
The Silver Oars kept Time; and while they play'd,
The Hearing gave new Pleasure to the Sight,
And both to Thought ------

Here the Imagination is warmed with all the Objects presented, and yet is there nothing that is luscious, or what raises any Idea more loose than that of a beautiful Woman set off to Advantage. The like, or a more delicate and careful Spirit of Modesty, appears in the following Passage in one of Mr. *Philips*'s Pastorals.

Breathe soft ye Winds, ye Waters gently flow,
Shield her ye Trees, ye Flowers around her grow;
Ye Swains, I beg you, pass in Silence by,
My Love in yonder Vale asleep does lie.

Desire is corrected when there is a Tenderness or Admiration expressed which partakes the Passion. Licentious Language has something brutal in it, which disgraces Humanity, and leaves us in the Condition of the Savages in the Field. But it may be asked to what good Use can tend a Discourse of this Kind at all? It is to alarm chaste Ears against such as have what is above called the prevailing gentle Art. Masters of that Talent are capable of cloathing their Thoughts in so soft a Dress, and something so Distant from the secret Purpose of their Heart, that the Imagination of the Unguarded is touched with a Fondness which grows too insensibly to be resisted. Much Care and Concern for the Lady's Welfare, to seem afraid least she should be annoyed by the very Air which surrounds her, and this uttered rather with kind Looks, and expressed by an Interjection, an Ah, or Oh at some little Hazard in moving or making a Step, than in any direct Profession of Love, are the Methods of skilful Admirers: They are honest Arts when their Purpose is such, but infamous when misapplied. It is certain that many a young Woman in this Town has had her Heart irrecoverably won, by Men who have not made one Advance which ties their Admirers, tho' the Females languish with the utmost Anxiety. I have often, by way of Admonition to my female Readers, given them Warning against agreeable Company of the other Sex, except they are well acquainted with their Characters. Women may disguise it if they think fit, and the more to do it, they

they may be angry at me for saying it; but I say it is natural to them, that they have no Manner of Approbation of Men, without some Degree of Love: For this Reason he is dangerous to be entertained as a Friend or a Visitant, who is capable of gaining any eminent Esteem, or Observation, though it be never so remote from Pretentions as a Lover. If a Man's Heart has not the Abhorrence of any treacherous Design, he may easily improve Approbation into Kindness, and Kindness into Passion. There may possibly be no Manner of Love between 'em in the Eyes of all their Acquaintance, no it is all Friendship; and yet they may be as fond as Shepherd and Shepherdess in a Pastoral, but still the Nymph and the Swain may be to each other no other, I warrant you, than *Pylades* and *Orestes*.

When Lucy *decks with Flowers her swelling Breast,*
And on her Elbow leans, dissembling Rest;
Unable to refrain my madding Mind,
Nor Sleep nor Pasture worth my Care I find.

Once Delia *slept, on easy Moss reclin'd,*
Her lovely Limbs half bare, and rude the Wind;
I smooth'd her Coats, and stole a silent Kiss:
Condemn me, Shepherds, if I did amiss.

Such good Offices as these, and such friendly Thoughts and Concerns for one another, are what make up the Amity, as they call it, between Man and Woman.

It is the Permission of such Intercourse, that makes a young Woman come to the Arms of her Husband, after the Disappointment of four or five Passions which she has successfully had for different Men, before she is prudentially given to him for whom she has neither Love nor Friendship: For what should a poor Creature do that has lost all her Friends? There's *Mariner* the Agreeable, has, to my Knowledge, had a Friendship for Lord *Welford*, which had like to break her Heart; then she had so great a Friendship for Collonel *Hardy*, that she could not endure any Woman else should do any thing but rail at him. Many and fatal have been Disasters between Friends who have fallen out, and their Resentments are more keen than ever those of other Men can possibly be: But in this it happens unfortunately, that as there ought to be nothing concealed from one Friend to another, the Friends of different Sexes, for want of other Amusement, often study Anatomy together; and what is worse than happens in any other Friendship, they find fatal Effects from their Unanimity.

For my Part, who study to pass Life in as much Innocence and Tranquility as I can, I shun the Company of agreeable Women as much as possible, and must confess that I have, though a tolerable good Philosopher, but a low Opinion of Platonick Love; For which Reason I thought it necessary to give my fair Readers a Caution against it, having, to my great Concern, observed the Waste of a Platonist lately swell to a Roundness which is inconsistent with that Philosophy.

Not Acted these three Years.
For the Benefit of Mr. THURMOND.
By Her Majesty's Company of Comedians.

AT the Theatre-Royal in Drury-Lane, this present Monday, being the 9th of June, will be Reviv'd, The comical History of Don Quixote. The Part of Don Quixote by Mr. Bowen, Sancho by Mr. Leigh, Marcella by Mrs. Bradshaw, Mary the Bucksome by Mrs. Pigrell, A Country Maid by Mrs. [illegible] and all the other Parts to the best Advantage: With Songs and Dances prop.r to the *Play*. And several new Dances to be performed by Mr. Thurmond and others, particularly a Dance of two Shepherds by h.m and and Mr. Wade, being the first Time of his Dancing in Public. By her Majesty's Comm.nd no Persons are to be admitted behind the Scenes.

THE famous Water-Theatre of the late Ingenious Mr. Winstanly is opened, where is shewn the greatest Curiosities in Water-Works, the like was never performed before by any. It is shown for the Benefit of his Widow every Evening between 5 and 6 of the Clock. There is several new Additions, as new Stages, Sea Gods and Goddesses, Nymphs, Mermaids, and Satyrs all of them playing Water as suitable, and some of them fire-works with the Water, and the Barrel that plays so many Liquors is broke in pieces before the Spectators. There is a new Sea Triumph: Consisting thirteen Figures, all playing of Water, never shown before this Month, and other new things will be added this Day. Admittance 2 s. 6 d. Pit 2 s. first Gallery 1 s. 6. Upper Gallery 6 d. It is at the Lower-end of Piccadilly, and is known by the Windmill on the Top of it.

A Coach and six able Horses will be at the [illegible] Bell in the Strand on Monday being Tuesday the 10th of this Instant June, bound for Exon, Plymouth, or Falmouth, where all Persons shall be kindly us'd.

At Whitton in Middlesex is to be Lett (with Land or without, and with furniture or without) a very good fashionable House of 8 Rooms on a Floor, with Sash Windows and Closets, very good Offices, Landry, Brew-house and Dove-house, Coach house and Stables, and very handsome Gardens wall'd round and planted with the best Fruit, adorn'd with Statues, fine Greens, and a Wilderness, and Kitchen Gardens, all lying compact. It is between Isleworth and Twickenham, about 10 Miles from London, 3 from Brantford, 3 from Kingston, 2 from Richmond, and between 2 and 3 from Hampton-Court. Enquire of Mr. Thomas Jackson Surgeon at Twickenham, or at Tom's Coffee-house in Devereaux-Court near the Temple, London.

Between the red Cow and Talbot in St. Mary White-Chappel, is to be Lett an ancient Surgeons House, where a good Business has been hitherto accustomed, with two Rooms on a Floor, a Yard backwards, Cellars, and all other Necessaries convenient for such an Employment: The Shop being ready fitted up with Sign and Sign Irons, and a Lease of 15 Years to come. Inquire of Mrs. Matthews at the House aforesaid, and you may know further Particulars.

Just Publish'd,

The true Character of an honest Man, particularly of an honest T---r S---te G---l and Member of Parliament for the People of the present Age. Price 6 d. The present Situation of Peace vindicated from the Imputation of Trifling. Price 6 d. The History of Ingratitude. Price 6 d. Truth if you can bear it; or, the Character of the present M---y and P---t. Price 6 d. The History of Prince Mirabel 3 Part. Price 3 s. Sold by J. [illegible] in Pater-noster-row.

Holman's London Ink Powder Records. Most Excellent for all Persons to write their Writing-Ink as Black and as Strong as they please. Each 6 d. Paper makes a Pint or Pint and half of the best, and a Quart for common Ink or Marking Ink, only by often shaking or stirring in so much Rain or River Water; and it makes a Weak and Pale Ink, and is best for Carriage by Sea or Land. To be sold by most Stationers, Booksellers, and Haberdashers in and about London, and by Shop-keepers in the chiefest Cities and Towns in England. And that none may be Imposed on by false Pretenders, Counterfeits or Counterfeiters, this only has been approved on for many Years in most Parts of the World; and a Patent granted under the Great Seal of England, to Charles Holman in Red-Lyon-Street in Southwark, for the making the same, he being the first Inventor and Publisher thereof. Each Paper is sealed with the above Coat of Arms, and a Book of Directions given with the same. Note, This is the same that has been so often Published in the London Gazette.

The Britannick Beautifier: Or, the great Cleanser of the Skin in Nature, for tho' a great Secret, yet known by its Effects, for it takes away all Spots, Pimples, Freckles, Yellowness, Roughness, Wrinkles, Morphew, Scurf, Scabs, and the like, of a charming pretty Scent, and so safe that it may be taken inwardly without any Harm. It is so friendly and kind to such a noble Quality, that it makes those who before were wrinkled and discoloured, exceeding fair, fresh, plump, and smooth; and used after the Small-Pox, assuredly takes away Pits or Marks, renders the Skin smooth, soft and fair, as hath been happily experienced, and is therefore earnestly recommended to all that would preserve or regain a fair Skin and fine Complection. Is sold in a Bottle, at Mrs. Dringer a Picture-shop, next Door to the Leg Tavern in Fleet-street, and at Mr. Mosley's, Bookseller, at the Ploughin Marrow near the Royal-Exchange in Cornhill. N B. At the first Place is (and no where else by Retale) sold, the long expected Snuff for the Head-ach, sore Eyes, &c. at 1 s. 6 d. a Box, which so well known and esteemed that it needs no further Recommendation.

LONDON: Printed for *Sam. Buckley*, at the *Dolphin* in *Little-Britain*; and Sold by *A. Baldwin* in *Warwick-Lane*; where Advertisements are taken in: as also by *Charles Lillie*, Perfumer, at the Corner of *Beauford-Buildings* in the *Strand*.